

# The Fourth World

Roy Harper

It's high time to fly  
In the face of the lie  
It is over  
To slave for ideals  
That have long been ordeals  
Must be over  
So come on you man  
Don't be conned yet again  
Finding out you've got nowt...  
Must be over... for good  
Sometimes I vote  
For the man in the coat  
But I'm dreaming  
With community dead  
And rat race instead  
I'd be dreaming  
That I could be heard  
In the state of absurd  
Really dreaming... whacko...  
Right out there  
(For good?)  
You know in your heart of hearts  
In your vision  
In your children  
That you've gotta make a new start  
In this hour of decision  
If you are the tabloid  
Caught up in this typhoid  
Of cuckoo  
Still hoarding the butter  
In the mountains of muttering  
Voodoo  
Spreading this gospile  
According to hostile  
Well fuck you... fuck you  
You deserted the spirit forever... sheep  
Fuck you... for good  
Why don't you fuck off  
With your certified culture  
Whimpering away to some  
Pasturised future  
Killing the airwaves  
Gannets for guano  
Shit for propaganda  
Radio dumbo  
The people who've got  
Three worlds on sale (just gimme)  
Would rip the fourth apart  
Re-package you  
Rip you off  
Flog the only heart  
In the sell out, the sell out  
Not brave enough to change it  
Too low down to inherit the earth  
So look in the mirror  
And tell me  
It's all going to happen

That the doors of perception  
And justice  
Will finally open  
All by themselves  
Without lifting a finger  
Just by hoping... just by hoping...  
ohh just by openening  
Opening  
Pandora's box...  
So fill all the forms in  
With misinformation and vanish  
Or pass to your children  
The code they will need to diminish  
The world that you knew  
That you brought them into  
For the anguish  
For the relish... for the fish...  
For all of us  
You know in your heart of hearts... etc  
So pull up a fire  
And throw down your gun  
The fourth world is here  
Soon there'll either be none  
Or one global village  
With faces as bright as the sun  
One global village  
With faces as bright as the sun